



## INTIMATIONS.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.  
The best Remedy for Acidity of the Stomach  
DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.  
For Hoarseness and Headache.  
DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.  
The best Mild Aperient for delicate Constitu-  
tions, Ladies, Children, and Infants, and for regular  
use in Warm Climates. DINNEFORD & CO., Chemists,  
Lombard Street, Druggists and Stoekholders through-  
out the World.  
N.B.—Ask for DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.  
Agents—A. S. Watson & Co., Hongkong. [178]

## HONG-KONG TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED.

NEW HATS, SCARFS, BRACES,  
HONGKONG TRADING CO., LTD.  
NEW WALKING STICKS AND UMBRELLAS,  
HONGKONG TRADING CO., LTD.  
NEW BOOTS AND SHOES,  
HONGKONG TRADING CO., LTD.  
NEW BATHING DRAWERS AND COSTUMES,  
HONGKONG TRADING CO., LTD.  
NEW GLADSTONE BAGS & OVERALLS  
HONGKONG TRADING CO., LTD.  
NEW TRUNKS & PORTMANTEAUX  
HONGKONG TRADING CO., LTD.

HONGKONG TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED,  
Hongkong, 3rd March, 1890. [23]

## WINES AND SPIRITS

BY APPOINTMENT  
A. S. WATSON & CO., LIMITED.  
(ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.)  
HONGKONG.

We invite attention to the following old labelled  
Bottles, all of which are excellent quality and  
good value for the money.  
The same being specially selected by our  
Local Agents, we can assure you that the most  
noted Shippers are imported in case and bottled  
by ourselves, thus enabling us to supply the best  
gratuity at moderate prices.

Not in order that it is only necessary to state  
the name and quantity of Wine or Spirit wanted,  
and initial letter for quality desired.

Orders through Local Post or by Telegraph  
receive prompt attention.

PORTS. (For Islaids and general use.)

Per Bot.  
A Alto Douro, good quality,  
Green Capsule..... \$10-\$100  
B Vintage, superior quality,  
Red Capsule..... 12 110  
C Fine Old, Vintage, super-  
ior quality, Black Seal  
Capsule..... 14 125  
D Very Fine Old, Vintage,  
extra superior, Violet  
Capsule (Old Bottled)..... 18 150

SHERRIES.

A Delicate Pale Dry, dinner  
wine, Green Capsule..... 6 60  
B Super Pale, dinner  
wine Green Seal Capsule..... 7.50 0.75  
C Manzanilla, Pale, Natural  
Sherry, White Capsule..... 10 1.00  
CC Superior Old, Dry, Pale  
Natural Sherry, Red Seal  
Capsule..... 10 1.00  
D Very Superior Old, Pale  
Sherry, White Capsule..... 12 1.10

E Extra Superior Old, Pale  
Dry, very finest quality,  
Black Seal Capsule (Old  
Bottled)..... 14 1.25

Per Case. Per Case.  
1 doz. 2 doz.  
Crown. Plate.

CLARETS.

A Superior Bruselas, Chianti,  
Red Capsule..... 34 4.50  
B St. Estephe, Red Capsule..... 45 5.00  
C St. Julian..... 7 7.50  
D La Ross..... 11 12.00

Per Case. Per Bot.

BRANDY.

A Hennessy's Old Pale, Red  
Capsule..... \$12 \$110  
B Superior Very Old Cognac,  
Red Capsule..... 14 1.25  
C Very Old Liqueur Cognac,  
Red Capsule..... 18 1.50

D Hennessy's Finest Very Old  
Liqueur Cognac..... 1872  
Vintage, Red Capsule..... 24 2.00

SCOTCH WHISKY.

A Thorne's Blend, White Cap-  
sule..... 8 0.75  
B Watson's Glenrothes, Mal-  
tiple, Blue Capsule, with Name  
and Trade Mark..... 8 0.75

C Watson's Abolico-Glenlivet,  
Red Capsule, with Name  
and Trade Mark..... 8 0.75

D Watson's H. K. D. Blend of  
the Finest Scotch Malt  
Whisky, Blue Capsule..... 10 1.00

E Watson's Very Old Liqueur  
Scotch Whisky, Gold ap-  
peal..... 12 1.10

IRISH WHISKY.

A John Jameson's Old, Green  
Capsule..... 8 0.75  
B John Jameson's Fine Old,  
Green Capsule..... 10 1.00

C John Jameson's Very Fine  
Old Green Capsule..... 12 1.10

GENTLE BOURBON WHISKY.

Brown, Red Capsule, with  
Name..... 10 1.00

GIN.

A Fine Old Tom, White Cap-  
sule..... 4.50 0.40  
B Fine Unsweetened, White  
Capsule..... 4.50 0.40  
C Fine A. V. H. Geneva..... 5.25 0.50

RUM.

Fine Old Jamaica, Violet  
Capsule..... 12 1.00

Good Leeward Island..... \$1.50 per Gallon.

LIQUEURS.

Benedictine Maraschino  
Curacao Heering's Cherry Cordial  
Chartreuse Dr. Sieger's Angostura  
1-19 Bittern.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communication on Editorial matters should be  
addressed "The Editor," and those on business "The  
Manager," and not to individuals by name.

Correspondents are requested to forward their name  
and address with communications addressed to the  
Editor, nor for publication, but as evidence of good  
faith.

All letters for publication should be written on  
one side of the paper only.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not  
ordered for a fixed period will be discontinued until  
countermanded.

## The Daily Press.

HONGKONG, MARCH 8TH, 1890.

The Acting Governor was not very felicitous in his remarks at Wednesday's Council meeting on the Bokhara Rocks and the proposed new ball-room at Government House. His Excellency gave several reasons why he had not thought it right to direct the attempt to blast the Bokhara Rocks proposed by Colonel BEAUMONT to be proceeded with, one of them being the fact that the Colony was at present committed to several other projects involving expenditure, amongst them being a new ball-room for Government House. Now if it were a simple matter of choice between removing the Bokhara Rocks and building a new ball-room at Government

House the decision should unhesitatingly be in favour of removing the rocks. These constitute a serious obstacle to navigation, as vessels entering the harbour from the north at night or in foggy or hazy weather, when it is not easy to judge distances, will lose time rather than run the risk of sharing the fate of the vessel after which the rocks are named. The ball-room, on the other hand, is a luxury that under pressure of necessity might be postponed for a few years.

The accommodation at Government House is undoubtedly insufficient for entertaining on a scale commensurate with the dignity of the Governor's office, and the finances of the Colony being in a fairly flourishing state the proposed expenditure on a new ball-room was generally approved. The original estimate for the ball-room was \$25,000. It has now been increased to \$40,000. We do not know that there is any complaint to be made even of the increased expenditure, but we do think there is very good ground of complaint that the original estimate should have been so far from accurate. Before votes are asked for public works the estimates of cost ought to be prepared with proper care, so that the Council and the public should know approximately what the real cost will be. The system of asking for a smaller amount than is required and then when the Colony is committed to the work notifying that it is intended to spend more than has been asked for is extremely objectionable. The error in this case has arisen presumably from some simple departmental mistake, but mistakes of such a kind ought not to be allowed to occur. In proposing that a new ball-room should be built the Governor was as the Acting Governor remarked on Wednesday, considering the interests of the public rather than his own for if the work is to be prolonged into next year, as intimated, Sir WILLIAM DES VŒUX will only be able to use it for two seasons before his term expires, while next winter he will have the discomfort of living in a house in the hands of the builders or of having to take up his residence elsewhere than at Government House.

The Colony is happily not in the impudent position of having to choose between two such diverse matters as a new ball-room and the removal of rocks which constitute a danger to navigation. It can afford to pay for both. The ball-room has already been decided on. With regard to the Bokhara Rocks the only question seems to be whether the experiment Colonel BEAUMONT proposed offers sufficient prospect of success to justify the expenditure. If it does \$8,000 would be a very moderate amount to pay for such a vast improvement to the Ilyseum approach as the removal of the rocks would constitute. Colonel BEAUMONT's report was ordered to be circulated amongst the Members of Council. It does not appear to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—If that is all, Mr. CHADWICK—I may say, as I do, that the Chairman—I imagine that when a Committee convenes a meeting, it ought to be able to tell us for what purpose we are asked to attend.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—That has nothing to do with it.

Mr. CHADWICK—I may say these paragraphs seemed to imply that sufficient publicity had not been given to the proceedings. At the last meeting, two days ago, the Secretary read everything that had been done, and the only question that remained was about private information.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—If that is all, Mr. CHADWICK—I suppose we had better go home.

Mr. CHADWICK—There is a circular proposed to be sent round to private inhabitants which I propose to read now.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then read the circular which was proposed to send round, in which the committee invited the generation of houses to come to a meeting in their houses and offices.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I venture to think that if the Committee have done so much work, the consent of the community they represent alone does not seem to me to be necessary to agree to it.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate. Of course no one is forced to illuminate.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I venture to think that if the Board have done so much work, the consent of the community they represent alone does not seem to me to be necessary to agree to it.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

Mr. FRASER SMITH—I do not see any reason why the Board should not be allowed to draw up instructions to the Surveyor to illuminate.

Mr. CHADWICK—Then I propose to have anything to do with it.

## JOINT STOCK SHARES.

COMPANY. PAID UP. QUOTATIONS.

Banks

Hongkong &amp; Sh.

New Oriental

Bank

N. C.

China

Sugar

Co.

China

Loan

'84 R.

Chinese

Loan

'86 R.

China

Bank

Co.

Canton

Dairy

Farm

Trading

Fenwick &amp; Co.

Gordon

&amp; Co.

G.

## BANKS AND LAND CO.

## NOTICE.

## RULES OF THE HONGKONG &amp; SAVINGS BANK.

1.—The business of the above Bank will be conducted by the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, on their premises in Hongkong. Business hours on week-days, 10 to 3; Saturdays, 10 to 1.

2.—Sums less than \$1, more than \$250 at one time will not be received. No deposit or withdrawal can be made after 3 p.m.

3.—Interest in the Savings Bank having \$100 or more of their credit may at their option transfer the same to the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation in fixed deposit for 12 months at 5 per cent. per annum interest.

4.—Interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum will be allowed to Depositors on their duly balanced accounts.

5.—A Deposit will be supplied gratis with a Pass-Book, which must be presented with each payment or withdrawal. Depositors must not make any entries themselves in their Pass-Books, but should send them to be written up 'at least twice a year, about the beginning of January and beginning of July.'

6.—Correspondence as to the business of the Bank is marked on letter-heads of the Bank forwarded from the various Branch Posts Office in Hongkong and China.

7.—Withdrawals may be made on demand at the personal attendance of the Depositor or his duly appointed Agent, and the production of his Pass-Book are necessary.

For the HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION.

G. E. NOBLE,

Chief Manager.

Hongkong, 1st January, 1890.

THE NEW ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION, LIMITED.

FOR LONDON VIA SUEZ CANAL.

THE Company's Steamship.

## VESSELS ON THE BERTH.

## CHINA NAVIGATION COMPANY LIMITED.

## FOR TIENSIN.

## "KAIFONG."

Captain Gyles, will be despatched as above TO DAY, the 8th March.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

BUTTERFIELD &amp; SWINE.

Agents.

Hongkong, 22nd February, 1890.

"GLENN" LINE OF STEAM PACKETS.

FOR LONDON VIA SUEZ CANAL.

THE Company's Steamship.

## "GLENFINLAS."

Captain Jones, will be despatched as above on

about the 9th instant.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

JARDINE, MATHESON &amp; CO.,

Agents.

Hongkong, 3rd March, 1890.

DOUGLAS STEAMSHIP COMPANY, LIMITED.

FOR SWATOON, AMOY, AND FOOCHOW.

THE Company's Steamship.

## "HATIAN."

Captain S. Ashton, will be despatched as above on the 9th instant.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

DOUGLAS LA PRAIRIE &amp; CO.,

General Managers.

Hongkong, 1st March, 1890.

THE OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR LONDON VIA SUEZ CANAL.

THE Company's Steamship.

## "PALINURUS."

Captain S. Ashton, will be despatched as above on MONDAY, the 10th inst.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

BUTTERFIELD &amp; SWINE,

Agents.

Hongkong, 3rd March, 1890.

THE ATLANTIC AND ORIENTAL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

TAKING CARGO AND PASSENGERS TO JAPAN, THE UNITED STATES, MEXICO, CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA, AND EUROPE, VIA THE OVERLAND ROUTE, AND ATLANTIC AND OTHER CONNECTING STEAMERS.

THE P. &amp; O. S. N. C. Steamship.

## "LOMBARDY."

Captain G. L. Langmore, will leave for the above places on THURSDAY, the 11th inst., at Noon.

E. L. WOODIN,

Superintendent.

Hongkong, 6th March, 1890.

THE OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR SHANGHAI VIA AMOY.

Taking Cargo and Passengers at through route for NINGPO, CHEFOU, NEWCHIANG, TIENTHIN, HANKOW, and FORTS on the YANGTZE.

THE HONGKONG LAND INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED.

"STENTOR."

Captain Milligan, will be despatched as above on WEDNESDAY, the 12th inst.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

BUTTERFIELD &amp; SWINE,

Agents.

Hongkong, 6th March, 1890.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Hon. J. J. KESSWICK, Chairman; Directors.

C. G. CHATER, Vice-Chairman; Directors.

L. E. SING, Esq.

(Passing through the INLAND SEA).

ST. C. MICHAELSEN, Esq.

J. S. MOSES, Esq.

G. E. NOBLE, Esq.

D. R. HASSON, Esq.

THE HONGKONG &amp; SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL \$5,000,000

PAID UP CAPITAL 2,500,000

RESERVE FUND 1,250,000

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Hon. J. J. KESSWICK, Chairman;

C. G. CHATER, Vice-Chairman;

L. E. SING, Esq.

(Passing through the INLAND SEA).

J. S. MOSES, Esq.

G. E. NOBLE, Esq.

D. R. HASSON, Esq.

THE HONGKONG &amp; SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL \$7,500,000

RESERVE FUND 4,800,000

RELIABILITY OF PROPRIETORS 7,500,000

THE STATION.

Barometer 30.31

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

Humidity 50%

Wind Force 1

Rainfall 0.00

Clouds 100%

Pressure 30.16

Temperature 60° F.

A BORN COQUETTE,  
BY  
MRS HUNTERFORD,  
AUTHOR OF "ROSE BAWN," "PHYLIS,"  
"LADY BRANDEWEE," "THE  
DUCHESS," &c. &c.

[None First Published.]

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"Love, you dost delusive dream, you! You sweet your  
wife's dears do you.  
When he comes home, he 'scamper,' they talk all the  
rest of the time."

Not until he has reached the dock does his right hand return to him, and with it overwhelming regret and shame. But the reckless words that had issued from his lips could not now be recalled—and later on her bitter fruit of all his misery this sense of having "forgotten" himself, still haunts him; but no part, no place, no affection is equal enough to suffice for one time. For a few sweet blushed hours he had baited her, lured him, and the awakening from that belief has been little short of a death-blow. Until this imaginary finding, and after it, the loss of her—he had not known the depth of the passion that she had aroused in him. It is partly his being—so love strong, so earnest, so fond, that even the fact, that she does not ever will, care for him, has not the power to destroy it.

What madness possessed him to cherish that fond delusion that she had at last given herself to him? Why, even as she lay upon his breast, she had cared nothing for him. She had simply owing to him, as she might have done to a sensible dog, if in it safety lay? No; he is not likely to know.

It is difficult to follow out the workings of a man's mind, but I know that Hume after a severe effort, wholly sold himself—that but one course is open to him, to go down, to see her again, fraught with inexpressible pain at this move must be—and apologize to her for the words he had used when last he left her.

She is standing now, exactly where she had stood then. One might imagine her grav in stone, so motionless is her attitude. As he approaches, she lifts her head and looks steadily at him.

"I have come to beg your pardon," says Hume slowly, as if finding it hard to speak. "I should not have spoken to you as I did. And as for what I said, it was absurd. That you know for yourself!"

"I know so little," returns she slowly, "that more often I must depend upon you. A sorry life for me!"

"I deserve that, of course," says Hume, paling a little.

"My ignorance is indeed as great," says the girl, innocently, "that for the third time I am compelled to ask you—who, like others have refused to answer—when we shall return to Ireland."

"Here again you play the wise and justly," says Hume. "I should have told you at first that I must tell you now, that—in our eminently improved condition we cannot get back to Ireland. We are making for Milford. It would be impossible to get back to Glandore with this wind."

He pauses and looks at her with indescribable anxiety; and for some time she does not speak, but now—

"I don't believe you," she says, in a low, dead tone.

"You don't know what you are saying," says Hume, the blood staining his face again. "With the moment gone, and this wind in our teeth, it would be impossible to return to Glandore. You can ask Gregson; he may be able to explain it to you."

"I want no one to explain anything. I can see it quite clearly now. Now that I look at you, I wish all my heart I had never seen that you laid your plan beforehand, that you did it all on purpose—I don't believe you ever asked the Ledges to join you, and that you planned me to—"

"I planned you," interrupts Hume, stung by the glaring injustice of this charge. "I've—it's not you yourself, who suggested a short sail. You know who had got to deal with me." Nan: "you knew I could not resist the sea." And you built on that, apd—"

"And no doubt I turned on the storm to order," says Hume, contemptuously. "Cagliostro was a fool to me. Let us talk sense. I beseech you, and not deserved to such child's play as this. I tell you we cannot return to Ireland until we first reach England, and that will not be until this month."

"That means that I cannot return to Rathmore until another night and day has gone by. Two days, two nights; oh, what must they be thinking?" exclaims she, so miserably that Hume's heart bleeds for her.

"I can telegraph to them the moment we reach Milford," says he, hastily.

"You are safe for me," returns he. "You think, then, that fear will induce me to go to you. You little know me. No, no. Cold looks or cold words would be small things in comparison with the horror of being your wife. Believe, when how I do! The world is safe, I am merely going to make up to the Ledges, that is all. The world is safe. And to escape such a trap as that by the sacrifice of my whole life would never occur to me. Besides—to prove to you how foolish is your design—if, indeed, to avoid a scolding or two. I should dream of marrying anyone, there are other people in the world besides you. There," defiantly, "there! Bow! for example, Miss Delaney."

Leaving the fear of a lecture from Julia, she has said only fears for the future. The fact that, outside her family circle may be but with her name, because of her absence from home for two days and nights with Hume, never seems to occur to her. For this, at least, Hume is grateful.

"Don't you think, instead of sending me your husband, you'll bring your plans?" says Hume. "We shall get into Milford late to-night. You can run to a hotel there, and take the morning boat back to Cork."

"Don't trouble yourself to arrange my plans for me," says she with a frown. "I shall go to no hotel. I shall go straight on to London. I have an uncle there. He is very poor of course, but he will help you to find a room, and he will help you to get a job. I will pay all about this except what he has had to me."

"As you will," says Hume, grinning this last accusation. "We shall catch the night mail, and reach London by morning."

"You shall not accompany me," says she, with an angry stamp of her foot. "All my desire is to bid you goodbye for ever. Whatever my ticket costs, my uncle will repair your coat to you, and your help to find a room, and to pay for you."

"I will not let you go to your uncle's," says Hume merrily. "Make up your mind at once to that!"

"But why, why?" exclaims she passionately; and then as if overcome by her tears, she has burst into a fit of sobs. "Oh, am I never to get rid of you?" she sobbed. "Must I indefinitely endure you for all these long, long hours before I reach London?"

"I am afraid so," says Hume bitterly, turning away.

All the rest of the intervening time before town is reached passes like a dream. At Milford finding the telegraph office just on the point of closing, Mr. Hume sends a message to Rathmore, with a view to staying anxiety there; and after that comes the dreary waiting, the night train that makes that mad dash to London.

With an obstinate fidelity to her, has reluctantly decided to go to a hotel, or even to sit or drink. She makes it, indeed, very plain to him that she will accept nothing at his hands, and perversely declines to answer him when she finds it necessary to put to her a question.

Deadly silence, refusing even to meet his eyes.

"That is not true," says she, in a low distinct tone, and with a glaze of burning hatred. And from that moment she contradicted him at every change.

"If I might speak to you alone," says Hume at last turning a rather pale face to Mr. Blake.

That he is most definitely—indeed, he is

an anger largely mingled with unhappiness.

"The train is about to start," says he sharply, entering the waiting-room, whereupon the carriages and platform of the carriage he has secured for her. He has brought her a railway lamp and an innumerable quantity of papers—lamps and cushions the carriage with rug and cushioned all, in fact that he can do to make her comfortable—in vain. With a little mournful gesture, she flings the papers far from her on the opposite seat, piles the cushions on her own, and makes a heap of the rug on top of them.

"Don't be a fool," says Hume savagely. "It will be bitterly cold presently, and you—Take off your coat at all events!"

To this she makes a hasty response. Loosing back in her corner she closes her eyes and turns her head aside, as though no such person as Hume existed in existence.

Later on, during the night, he manages to secure from her certain signs that he hopes, though dimly, may tempt her to break the fast—though now so obstinately kept for such a terrible time. Laying them by her side without a word, he retreats to his end of the carriage, which now he has tied to his own. He is again ready to start on another journey at once. I want to go home."

"Why, so you shall, my dear—or possibly."

"No, at once," emphatically. "I shall start instant I only came here to let you go. To let you be a witness to my love. I have been treated by—by him, the master of the house."

"Yes, you were most unfortunate—most unfortunate," says Mr. Blake, with a heavy sigh. "But you are the easiest thing in the world to marry to."

"It isn't a slight delay before the train moves on again, quite four or five minutes, and still she suffers the fruit to lie unopened by her. Hume's heart beats high with hope. Perhaps after all, he has had this time to reflect, and even avert his fate."

"Very headstrong," Mr. Hume, nodding his own head as though wholly satisfied, and indeed with a smile of pleasure to its whites. It is well to be lenient to one's own remedy—a marriage with him.

"We may all live through our misfortunes," says Mr. Blake, with a heavy sigh. "Ah, there is a place where I can go with my housekeeper and—

and be comfortable during her stay here, and get a little rest."

"You want to get me out of the way," says Nan with a definite glance at him, who turns it with interest. "Well, I'll—well, turning to her hands. 'Don't believe one word he says.'"

"I have no time to waste on this," says Hume.

"You are over-fatigued, my dear; quite done up," says Mr. Blake, frowning. Seeing Hume take a step forward. "Go—go away, I entreat you, and do my best."

"Yes, I'm going," says Miss Delaney, moving towards the door, when hope rises high in her heart. Halfway there, however, she stops and turns again, and lies dead.

"You are there, there is no train before this evening?" asks she, fixing her large grey eyes upon her uncle.

"Quite safe, my dear."

"Then, I suppose, I must be content with it," says she, with all the air of one making a grand concession.

"Once more she moves on, but with her fingers at the handle of the door, looks back again, this time at Hume.

"Wait till they hear about you home!" says she with a awful meaning.

CHAPTER XXX.

Catch me, and hold her if you can."

See the ladies you can."

Left to himself Hume willfully lays the whole circumstances before Mr. Blake. Dwelling very lightly upon the storm and its effects, he lightly upon the fact of his love for Miss Delaney, and his ardent desire to bestow upon her his name, his place, and his very considerable income. To a man like Mr. Blake, who has fought hard for his own income, there is a charm in so many thousand pounds that are not without difficulty to him, and there is another that is not, the fact that the possessors of any considerable rent-roll is no shoddy old gentleman of many generations. Mr. Blake, whose blood is Irish, of very decent descent, has not been so shattered by his fight with fortune as to lose touch with the fact that this blood blue is, as rule, true blood.

"This unlucky storm and its consequences has rather undone me with a force, Hume, who is now in a state of physical exhaustion, and requires a complete rest."

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"I am a man of iron," says he, smiling.

"Lady Despard—SIR WILLIAM DESPARD?"

"Yes, you're right," says poor Mr. Blake, looking very much surprised. "What has he done?"

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."

"He is about to start," says he, "but he is not yet started."